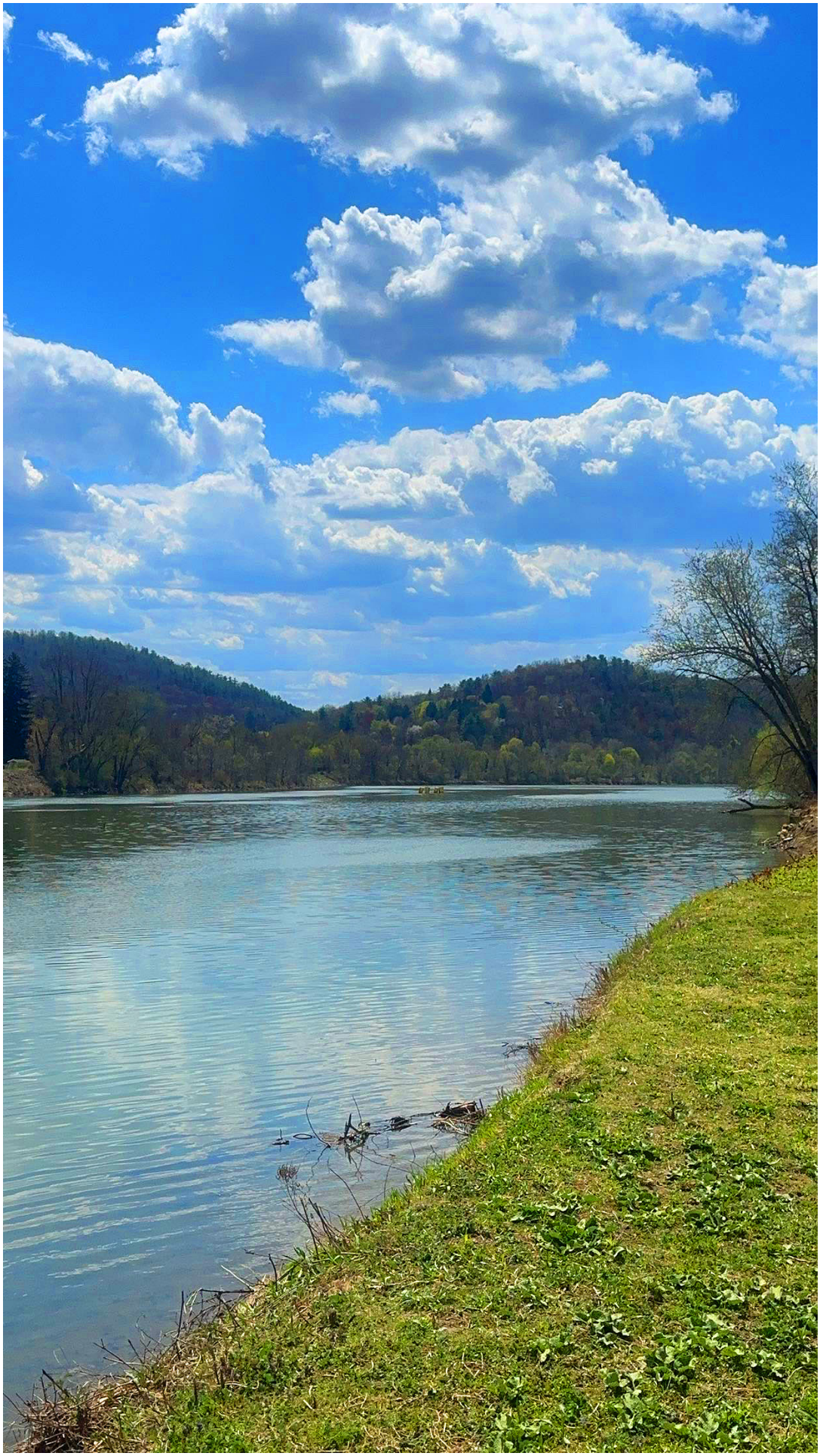
Ezra's Poetry Journal

THE EYE

We see the eye
it looks everywhere even the sky
as we are called upsetting things
it makes the eye cry

Kids in the Sun

Kids see the sun and go out and play
Wishing that the sun could be shining everyday
But when it's not, the kids stay inside
Dreaming what it's like if the sun would never hide



Haiku

I look at the river
waves as they flow
Towards the dam

Water on the Shore

What's incredible is the shore
it makes my mind's eyes want to see more
wait what's that which forms
It's a storm
As I look at the water after, it is dead
maybe I should come to terms with nature instead

Assist. Jump Shot. Air ball. Backcourt. Basket. Block. Dribble. Dunk. Pass. Screen. Travel. Defense. Offense. Free throw. Layup. Mid-Range. Three Pointer.

Ezra Ontl

My favorite fruit. Red. Crisp. Juicy. Tart. Sweet. Tasty. Large. Small. Organic. Smooth. Fresh. Ripened. Shiny. Round. Slices. Pie. Leafs. Stem. Bite.

Ezra Ontl

The Time Tells the Tale

I sit in the dark and listen to the clock
I'm trying to sleep but I hear it tic tok
I open my eyes to see what I hear
and as the clock strikes midnight
I realize the next day is now what I fear

The Smell of a Flower

It's a bright summer day as I walk through the garden
I stop suddenly at a flower begging pardon
It's the most beautiful flower I have ever seen
I crouch down to smell it
and its scent was like a dream

All Poetry and Imagery by Ezra Ontl

©2025 Ezra Ontl